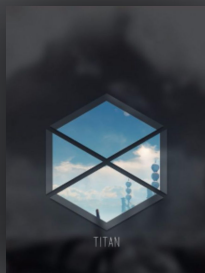Discover ▾

Dead Bones

zombies   fight   war

👁 27   ✔ 0   ⭐ 2

Chapter 1 by Yutyut4

The Disease started a month ago. It spread rapidly through the city. People getting eaten per second. It was a terrible day to be alive. What has this world come to? The city has fallen. Everyone has been infected. Now there is only a few of us left in this world. We were left for them...

"Run!", said Justin as the survivors ran down the street.

"Don't get bit!", shouted Dylan following Justin.

The survivors made their way through the town. Zombies were right behind them. The survivors were halfway out of the town. Every part of the town was covered with zombie. The survivors had to get out of the town and find safety.

"Quickly! This way!", yelled Nick.

Nick lead them into a small alley. It was harder to see because the buildings were blocking the sunlight. Trash cans were dumped everywhere. The survivors made their way through all the

There was a short moment of silence. Then out of the corner of Justin's eye, he saw a ladder.

"Quickly! Up this ladder!", shouted Justin.

The survivors ran towards the ladder. The zombies almost were almost caught up to them.

"Climb! Climb! Climb!", everyone yelled.
Justin was first up the ladder. Then Dylan. Then Nick. Before Nick grabbed the second bar on the ladder, a zombie took a bite on Nick's lower arm. It tore open his skin.

"AHHHGGG!", Nick screamed in pain. "Give me a hand here!".

"Nick! Nooo!", yelled Dylan and Justin from the top of the building.

Nick continued climbing up the ladder until he got to the top. He fell to the ground.

"There is only one thing to do", said Dylan.

"Indeed there is", said Justin.

Dylan pulled out his knife and…
SLICE!

"Hurry get the bandages out of your backpack!" shouted Dylan.

"Ok. Here we go", said Justin in a shaky voice.

Justin wrapped the bandages around Nick lower arm. He had to use all of the bandages that they have found over the past weeks. Justin and Dylan picked Nick up and helped him walk across the roof. The way back down has been taken over by zombies. There was a metal door on the roof of the building leading inside it.

"This seems like the only way down", said Justin.

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They were on the ground floor. Zombies were pressed against the doorway to outside. There was no way out. The glass was start to crack from on the pressure the zombies were putting on it.

"Get ready!", shouted Justin.

Beep....Beep...BEEP! BEEP!

"Everyone get out of the way!" ,yelled Dylan.

CRASH! A car came crashing into the doorway. Dust and smoke was everywhere. Remains of the doorway were all over the ground. The window of the car rolled down and a head popped out of it.

"Get inside!", the boy shouted.

There was no choice for the survivors. Nick was injured. More zombies were coming from all the noise. Justin, Dylan, and Nick all got into the car and they drove off. They were now speeding through the city.

"Who are you?", asked Nick.

"The names Fillip", he said.

"Where are you taking us?", asked Justin.

"To our camp",Fillip said.

"Yes! Finally!", said all the survivors.

The car finally drove out of town. There were no more zombies following them. The car rode remained silent most of the time. Nick's arm was still bleeding, but not as much. The sun was starting to set in the sky.

"How many you got here?", asked Dylan.

"Only 3 of us", said Fillip.

"Now six people", added Justin.

"Indeed", said Fillip. "Let me take you to our medic".

The survivors carried Nick to the small cabin. The windows on the cabin were boarded shut. They walked inside and someone was standing inside.

"Why hello there" ,said the boy. "My name is William".

The survivors had a short discussion of what happened to Nick's arm. Dylan and Justin had to leave the room while the Dr. William did his job.

"All done", said Dr. William. "He is resting".

Dylan and Justin looks around the camp. There was someone on top of the RV with a sniper rifle. It looked like him was guarding the camp.

"Hello up there!" shouted Justin.

"Hey. You must be the new guys", he said. "My name is Jeet".

"Nice to meet you", Justin and Dylan said.

They left Jeet alone so he could make sure there were no zombies coming near. The sun went down and it was time to take a nap. Fillip let them take the bunk bed on the top floor of the cabin. Nick was resting on the ground floor of the cabin. Dr. William was on the ground floor as well. Fillip was in the RV. Jeet was guarding the camp on top of the RV. All the survivors got a good hour of sleep until they heard.

were trying to take over the camp and get what we've got. Dylan and Justin started to fire. Fillip and Jeet were guarding the RV while Dylan and Justin were protecting the cabin.

"Fire! Fire! Fire!", yelled Justin.

Jeet took down one of them. There were only 3 left. Bullets were flying everywhere. Justin and Fillip took out 2 more. There was only one left.

"Where did he go?", said Fillip.

"I don't know. I will go and find him.", said Dylan.

Dylan walked into the cabin and the enemy was standing there with a rusty spoon. Dylan and the enemy were punching each other in the jaw. The enemy took his spoon and took Dylan's left eye out.

"AHHHH!", Dylan screamed.

Dylan was in pain. He pulled his knife out and finished the job. The raid was over. Dylan's eye was gone forever. He went to Dr. William to get his eye fixed. William cured his eye ,and gave Dylan a black eyepatch.

"This is all we got.", said Dr. William.

"That's fine. It will do.", said Dylan.

Dylan put the eyepatch on his missing eye, and went back to bed.

Nick's arm has healed. He attached a long knife to his missing arm. Now he is a better fighter. The attack from the bandits had wasted a lot of the survivors ammo. Dylan and Nick must go on a supply run to find more weapons and ammo.

"You ready to go?", asked Nick.

searching a zombie jumped on top of Dylan. The zombie was trying to bite him ,but Nick shot him in time. The gunshot echoed through the town.

"THEIR COMING!", shouted Dylan.

"RUN!", yelled Nick.

The two survivors were running back to the RV.

They were running back to the RV. These zombies were faster than the normal ones. This was going to be very hard to outrun. The survivors were sweating uncontrollably.
"I'm so sorry" said Dylan.

Dylan stuck his leg out in front of Nick. He toppled over onto the ground.

"Agh! Get back here!", yelled Nick at the top of his lungs.

Dylan just kept on running and soon he started walking. The zombies were distracted by feeding on Nick's body. Dylan walked into the RV, turned the gas on, and drove away into the distance.
Dylan arrived back at camp. He showed Fillip and Justin his findings.

"Where is Nick?", Justin asked.

"He didn't make it.", said Dylan in his saddest voice.

"Oh.", said Fillip and Justin.

"How about we unload all of your findings in the cabin.", said Fillip.

"Sure.", said Dylan.

The survivors carried all of the supplies that Dylan had found into the cabin. Everyone unloaded

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"We will never get defeated.", said Justin.

"Uh oh...look out the window.", said Fillip.

A huge group of zombies were heading towards the camp. At least 100.

"Everyone outside! Get to your positions!", yelled Dylan.

Dylan and William were protecting the cabin. Fillip was protecting the cabin from the window. Jeet climbed up on the RV and started sniping.

The survivors were firing at the zombies. Half were heading towards the cabin and the other half were heading towards the RV. Justin was in the middle of both of the groups. He ran towards the RV and started to climb up the ladder. While he was climbing up the ladder he was firing at them. Trying to keep them away. Before he got to the top a Stroker leaped up and grabbed his leg. Tearing apart his leg non-stop.

"ARRRGGG!", shouted Justin. "I could use a hand here!"

Jeet blasted the zombie off of Justin's leg. He continued to climb up the ladder. Jeet took out his sword and cut the lower half of Justin's leg off. He bandaged his leg up to stop the bleeding. Justin was maybe going to live.

"Fight!", shouted Dylan.

Jeet finished off the zombies by the RV. Sadly, the cabin was being overrun.

"Quick! Get to the RV", shouted Fillip. They all ran towards it. Jeet put Justin in the back of the RV. He started up the RV.

"Get in!", shouted Jeet.

William, Dylan, and Fillip got in the RV and they drove away. The camp was overrun. No going

There was a long moment of silence.

"We could go to my mansion." said Dylan.

"WHAT!", everyone yelled.

"You must be rich.", Justin said with a surprised face.

"Indeed I am. Indeed I am.", said Dylan.

"Better not be overrun.", said Fillip.
"Trust me. It's not.", said Dylan.

The survivors arrived at the mansion. It was surrounded by a huge metal fence. There was no way any zombies would get through that fence. It was safe. The survivors opened the gate to the mansion and drove inside. The mansion was still in perfect condition.

"Here we are." said Dylan.

"It's amazing." said Justin.

Everyone got out of the car. Justin used a pair of crutches to walk. The survivors walked on the driveway and up to the mansion door. The pounded on the door to see if any zombies would walk up to it.

"I hear nothing." said Dylan.

He opened the door and it was incredible inside. A fine red carpet, a grand fireplace, and even a water fountain.

"Looks like we won't dehydrate" said William.

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"I'm glad to see you" said Dylan.

"Dylan? Is that you?" they all said.

"Yes, it is me." said Dylan.

"Who are these people?" asked Justin.

"Everyone this is Max, Brae, and Jim." said Dylan.

"Nice to meet you." said the survivors and the new people.
"They are my butlers and chief." said Dylan.

"Were." said Max.

"Let's get some food cooking. Max, will you please."

"Sure." said Max.

Max cooked up some chicken and bread and the survivors sat down and enjoyed their meal. Justin tore right into that chicken and devoured it. They continued talking and eating. It was a fine meal.

OUTSIDE THE MANSION

A mysterious figure is looking at the mansion from the bushes, and soon walks away.

INSIDE THE MANSION

The butlers take the food off the table and throw them into the sink.

"Thank you for that fine meal Max." said Dylan.

"No problem" said Max

The survivors got out of their beds and headed downstairs to the kitchen for breakfast.

"Morning." said Max to all of the survivors as he cooked up some eggs.

After the survivors ate their meals; Dylan, Justin, and Brae headed outside. A few zombies were at the fence. Brae took out each of them.

"Nicely done." said Justin.

"Thanks." said Brae.
It was a bright day out for the apocalypse. There were birds flying in the sky. Not to many zombies. Then the survivors heard.

"WHERE IS HE!" shouted Max from inside the mansion.

The three survivors ran back into the mansion. Max was running around the room calling out Jim's name.

"JIM!" he called one more time.

"We can't find him anywhere." said William.

"Stay calm everybody." said Fillip.

There was a huge search for Jim, but no one could find him anywhere. The survivors check the whole mansion and the outside of it. No sign of him anywhere. The survivors decided to go back inside and enjoy some drinks. The sat down and thought about where Jim might be. Which they were about to discover the answer they had been looking for.
The survivors heard a loud boom. They ran outside with their weapons. Justin stayed back and had his sniper rifle out the window of the mansion. The survivors arrived outside.

"Oh god." said Dylan.

"What are you doing here!" shouted the survivors.

"I came to get revenge, and this mansion." said Nick.

"This mansion is ours!" Justin shouted from the window.

"Mine." yelled Dylan.

"Ok then." said Justin.

"We will never give up this place!" shouted Dylan.
"Fine then. Would you do it for Jim." said Nick.

Nick and the other troops pulled Jim out of the one of the cars they brought with.

The made Jim neal in the grass. He was all tied up. Nick put his blade arm by Jim's Neck.

"Make a choice." said Nick.

"Don't do this!" shouted Brae.

"We can all share this mansion." said Justin.

"It's my mansion, my choice!" said Dylan.

"We can all live together here." Dylan said.

There was a long pause. No one could hear anything except the sound of the water fountain and the bubbling of Dylan gigantic pool. It was silent.

"Never." said Nick.

He swung his arm and sliced Jim's head clean off. Everyone was shocked.

"TAKE THEM DOWN!" shouted Brae and Max.

Justin sniped two troops. Dylan and the others demolished 2 more. The attackers were throwing grenades at the mansion.

"To the garage." said Dylan to the others.

The survivors ran to the garage.

"Welcome to my garage." said Dylan.
There was a humongous choice of weapons and vehicles. There were guns, grenades, rocket launchers, turrets. There was a mechanical leg in the garage for Justin to use. He was able to attach it nice and secure to his leg.

"It's my lucky day!" said Justin.

Justin opened up one of the cars to see how it was inside.

"It's nice in here." said Justin.

"You got that right." a voice said.

"WHAT THE!" shouted Justin.

There was a person in the back seat. He had a backpack and must had been sleeping back there. Justin quickly got out of the car and ran towards the other survivors.

"There is a person in the back seat of that car!" shouted Justin.

Dylan said nothing and marched towards the car. He opened the car door and grabbed the stranger. He pulled him out of the car by his backpack.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY CAR!" yelled Dylan as loud of he could. The ground rumbled

See more of Story Wars

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"The names Zane." he said.

Dylan let go of Zane and he opened up his backpack.

"Don't move!" shouted Justin.

"Don't worry." said Zane.

A small pooch crawled out of his backpack.

"Really." said Justin.

"Really Really." said Zane.

"Where did you find him?" asked Justin.
Before Zane could answer, a huge explosion went off and blew the garage door off.

"GO GO GO!" shouted Dylan.

"GET GOING!" yelled Justin.

Dylan threw grenades outside at the army. Explosions went off everywhere. Dylan's mansion was falling apart.

"Arm the turret!" shouted Dylan.

"Alright." said Justin.

Justin started firing the turret at the enemy. Bullets were flying everywhere. A car was driving full speed right at Justin.

"GIVE ME SOME HELP HERE!" shouted Justin.

The car was about to drive right into Justin and the turret, but then

See more of Story Wars

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turret hatch opened up and out popped Dylan's head.

"Oh my god." said Justin with a shocked face

"Move out." said Dylan.

Dylan went back inside the tank and Justin jumped in the turret and was ready to fire.

Justin and Dylan road the tank outside. The other survivors were still throwing grenades and firing at the enemy. They were almost defeated. Dylan fired on the other cars. Justin took out the rest of the troops.

"We did it!" shouted Justin.

The survivors had won. Justin and Dylan road the tank back to the mansion. The walked inside and everything was all over the ground. Tables were flipped and the carpet was wrinkled. Justin and Dylan headed upstairs and went on the balcony. They looked at the front yard of the mansion. It was destroyed. Out of nowhere a bat hit Justin in the head. Justin fell to the ground. It was Nick. He had a bat in his hand. Dylan looked at Nick and charged towards him. Nick swung his bat towards Dylan's face. Dylan ducked and punched Nick in the face. Nick dropped the bat off the balcony. Nick grabbed Dylan's neck and squeezed with all his might. Dylan was almost finished. Justin came behind Nick and threw him off Dylan. Nick got back up and popped Justin in the jaw. Justin and Dylan grabbed Nick by the limbs and threw him off the balcony into Dylan's private pool.

"My mansion, not his." said Dylan.

"Indeed." said Justin.

Zane ran up to the balcony to see what was going on. Nick was swimming in the pool. He was alive.

almost out of Dylan's giant pool.

"Help me!" Nick shouted.

Sadly, no one went to help him. The zombies grabbed him with their hands and pulled him under the water. Nick disappeared into the water.

"Well that's the end of that." said Justin.

"Yeah let's get out of here." said Dylan.

The survivors got into their cars and drove away. Sadly, Dylan had to leave behind his tank and mansion. Jeet decided he has had too much of this. He wanted to stay at the mansion. The each said goodbye to Jeet and gave him some supplies to survive at the mansion. Everyone wondered why he would stay behind. Dylan jumped into his tank and waved goodbye. Justin jumped onto the turret seat and they rode off. William and Max joined Dylan inside the tank to stay safe. He was the only medic the got. Fillip drove Brea and Zane around in a strong jeep. The saw Jeet wave goodbye from the mansion. That was the last they saw him. The survivors rode past the dark woods that surrounded Dylan's private mansion. They traveled three hours until they arrived at a gas station in the middle of no wear. There was tree's all around them. The survivors got out of their cars. Dylan and William stayed in their tank. Fillip and Justin went to see if there was any gas left.

"There is only a few drops." said Fillip.

"Will do." said Justin.

"Fill it up." Max shouted from the car.

The survivors started to fill up the car with gas. Suddenly, they heard a sound from the tree's. They were shaking. Some smaller trees were falling to the ground.

"Oh my god." said Brae from the window.

"EVERYONE RUN!" yelled Justin while running back to the tank.

Dust was flying around the mutant each step he took.

"DYLAN! FIRE!" shouted Justin.

Dylan blasted the zombie with his tank right in the leg. It was no match for it. He charged towards the tank. Fillip and the butlers were already driving away as fast as they could.

"DRIVE!" shouted Justin.

Justin was firing the turret and the zombies head. It wouldn't even make a dent. The mutant grabbed the tank and pushed it around. The mutant was pushing the tank into a ditch.

"Hold on!" shouted Justin to the survivors inside.

The tank toppled down into the dark damp ditch. The tank came down with a crash. Justin flew out of the turret seat into the mud.

"Really." Justin said to himself.

Dylan opened up the tank and looked at what happened. The tank crashed right into a deep layer of mud. He tried to move in out ,but the mud was too thick.

"Oh no." said Dylan with a strange look on his face.

"What is that?" said William pointing to a giant patch of mud.

The mud seemed to be moving. The mud started to rise from the ground. They were mud zombies. Mud zombies were surrounding them from all sides.

"We need to start running." said Max while taking out his knife.

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"Help me!" Max shouted.

Everyone was trying to pull Max out of the mud. It was to hard. The mud zombies had already had him half under the mud.

"Good luck." said Max.

He let go of the survivors hands and got pulled into the mud.

"Max! Max!" Justin shouted while searching through the mud for him. He was gone.

"We need to start climbing." said William.

The survivors made their way out of the mud. They began to climb up fallen trees and vines. Dirt and rocks fell beneath them on their way up.
"Keep going!" shouted Dylan.

They were almost their. A few more steps and...they made it to the top of the ditch.

"Nicely done guys." said Justin.

Everyone sat down to take a rest. Poor Max was still down there. They had to move on.

ROOF! ROOF! ROOF!

"What was that?" said William.

"Sounds like a dog." said Dylan.

"Over there." said Justin.

Standing there barking was Zanes dog. He was all alone.

The survivors woke up in a dark cave. Water was dripping from the roof of the cave. The survivors were chained up to the wall of the cave. They barely could move their arms and legs.

"Uhhhggg...where are we." said Justin.

"I'm not sure." said Fillip.

"Fillip! What are you doing here." said Justin with a shocked face.

"He got us to." said Fillip.

"WHO?" said Justin.

"I did." said a voice.

Justin turned his head.

"Oh my god." said Justin.

It was Zane.

Zane stepped towards Justin and the others.

"It seems that I have got all of you here." said Zane.

"Not all of us." said Justin.

"No, he's right." said Jeet.

"YOU TOO JEET!?!" Justin said.

"I have brought you all here to do something important." said Zane.

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"We will be making a sacrifice." said Zane.

"Oh come on!' shouted Jeet.

Zane walked away into a small room in the cave. The survivors were waiting for something to happen. Zane opened the door and out came a fat zombie.

"What is that thing?" said William.

"It's huge." said Justin.

"GET ME OUT OF HERE!" yelled Jeet.
The zombie turned its head towards Jeet and moved towards him slowly. The zombie was right in front of him. The zombie burped and out came a bunch of puke. The puke splattered all over Jeet. The puke started to melt Jeet.

"NOOO! JEET!" the survivors yelled.

There was nothing left of him. He was gone. Zane came back out of his room and sliced the zombies head of with his sword.

"That's the end of the sacrifice." said Zane.

Zane took his set of keys and unlocked each survivor. After everyone was set free ,Dylan grabbed Zane. All of the survivors joined in and each of the survivors grabbed him so he couldn't move.

"Let go of me!" yelled Zane.

"Nope." said Justin.

He swung a shovel at Zane's head just enough to knock him out. He had helped them get this far. They couldn't just kill him like that.

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"Thanks everyone for keeping me alive. Even after everything that happened." said Zane.

"You were ill. We knew it wasn't real." said Justin.

"Let's get moving." said Dylan.

All of the survivors left the cave and were greeted with an amazing view. There was a tall building with many windows.

It was a medical lab.
"Well gentlemen...I know where we are heading next." said Justin.

"It's too far into the city." said Dylan.

The city was the worst spot to be in a zombie apocalypse. It was full of zombies and lots of places to get trapped.

"We need a car." said Brae.

"How about we check that parking garage over there." said Zane.

There was a dark parking garage and no zombies were near it. The survivors went into the garage and check all of the cars. There were only 3 of them inside.

"Empty." said Justin

"Empty." said Dylan

"Empty." said Brae

"How about that bus." said Fillip

There was a large yellow bus. It looked like it was in good shape.

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"I can drive us to the medical lab." said Fillip.

Fillip drove the bus out of the parking garage and onto the city road. The were crushing a few zombies with the bus.

"We are taking them down!" shouted Fillip.

The bus turned at the corner that leads to the medical lab.

"oh….my….god…" said Fillip.

There was a huge crowd of zombies standing there. All of them charged towards the bus and jumped onto the front window.

"Get to the back exit!" shouted Justin.

"Go! Go! Go!" shouted Fillip still strapped into his seat.

The glass of the front window shattered all over and zombies came rolling in.

"FILLIP!" the survivors shouted.

The zombies were tearing Fillip apart. It was his end.

"We have to leave now!" shouted Brae to the others.

The survivors ran out the exit and entered a building near the bus. No zombies followed because they were distracted by Fillip's body.

"We made it." said Justin.

"Not Fillip." said William.

"Lets keep moving. We need to get to the medical lab." said Justin.

"Right." said Zane.

The survivors made their way to the stairs. As they were walking up they should hear the medical staffs talking in a room with a closed lock door. There

See more of Story Wars

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"Lets hope there is a cure in there." said Zane.

"There is going to be a lot more than that." said Justin.

The survivors passed through the parking lot and into the front door of the medical lab. The survivors slashed the zombies at the front desk and got their keycards. Now the survivors could access the whole lab. They just had to swipe their cards. The survivors made their way out of the main lobby and into the stairwell. Each step the survivors took echoed through the stairwell.
"Be very quiet." said Justin.

The survivors walked out the steps as quiet as they could be.

"You hear that?" said Dylan.

At that moment, a bunch of zombies started to fall down the center of the stairwell. Some even fell onto the stairs.

"Quickly! Up the stairs!" said Justin

The survivors ran to the top of the stairs dodging zombies corpses. They made it to the top. Luckily no one got injured or bit. William walked away from the group and stood at a doorway to another room.

"Over here! I found a lab." said William.

"Nice job" said Brae.

"I might be able to make a cure to this nightmare if I could get in there. Swipe the keycard please." said William.

Justin tried to swipe the keycard, but the door still didn't open.

There was a vent leading into the wall. It seems like it leads to the lab. A cold breeze came out from inside it. Brae removed the vent cover.

"Who wants to go first?" asked Brae.

"I guess I will." said Dylan.

Dylan crawl inside. Next followed William. The vent could not support the survivors wait and part of the vent bursted open. The loud sound of the metal breaking echoed through the vents and all over the building.

"Can't anything go smoothly." said Dylan.

A huge group of zombies were charging down the hall.

"Get inside!" yelled Brae.

Zane crawled inside and Justin followed him. The zombies were almost by the survivors. Brae started to crawl inside the vent. It was too late. The zombies started to pull Brae's legs out of the vent. Justin grabbed onto Brae's hands.

"HOLD ON!" shouted Justin.

"I can't." said Brae.

"Zane! Give me a hand here!" Justin yelled.

Zane started to reach for Brae's arm.

"Good luck." said Brae.

The zombies pulled him out of the vent and that was the end of him.

"Brae." said Zane.

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"Dylan. I will need your help to make the cure." said William.

"Ok. Let's get started." said Dylan.

"Zane. You and I will guard the vents." said Justin.
Zane and Justin put the vent cover on the vent so no zombies could get through. William mixed different bottles of liquid together for plenty of hours.

"Completed." said William.

"Oh my god. You actually made it." said Justin.

"Indeed I did." said William.

"Let's get out of here." said Justin.

"Come in." said a voice.

There was a radio. It was talking. Justin picked up the radio and started to talk.

"Who is there." said Justin.

"All I can tell you is I am a pilot. I saw you guys run into the medical lab. Can you use some help?" said the pilot.

"Indeed we can." said Justin.

"I will meet you in the parking lot." said the pilot.

Justin set down the radio and started to make there way to the parking lot. The final survivors were able to open the door from inside the lab. They made their way down the hallway and through the stairwell that was full of dead zombie corpses. The had found their way to the main

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"Ok Zane. Lead the way." said Justin.

The survivors made their way to a room. They opened a door and there was a sewer that had a ladder going down into the sewers.

"You sure about this." said Justin.

"I'm sure." said Zane.

Each of the survivors climbed down the ladder into the sewers. It smelled terrible down there. The survivors were walking in the sewers for a few minutes. There were no zombies down there. Just bad smells. The survivors were almost to the end of the sewer path. The ladder was near. There was a loud sound coming from behind the survivors. I giant mutant rose from the water and mud. It touched the top of the sewers.

"Not again." said Justin.

"RUN!" said Zane.

The survivors started running. The mutant hit the ground where William was standing. It made William stumble and fall. He dropped the cure into the mud. Justin picked up the cure and followed the other survivors up the ladder to the parking lot. Everyone got out of the sewers and saw the choppa coming to pick them up. Justin was far behind the others because he had to pick up the cure.

"I think we are safe." said Dylan.

The ground of the parking lot shot up and stone flew everywhere. The mutant had came through the ground. He started to charge for the other survivors. Dylan, Wiliam, and Zane each boarded the choppa. Justin was still running from the mutant. Justin threw the cure to William and he caught it safely. The mutant was a foot away from Justin.

"GO NOW YOU FOOLS!" shouted Justin.

The plane started to take off. Wind and dust blew everywhere. The plane rose into the sky and the survivors took off. The survivors in the plane could not see anything out the windows. There was too much dust.

"Well then...." said Dylan.

"We need to turn back." said William to the pilot.

"We can't turn back." said the pilot.

"Where to?" asked Zane.

"We are going to california. Where others will be waiting." said the pilot.

HALF AN HOUR LATER

"Are we almost there." said Dylan.

"Half way." said the pilot.

"Uhhhgggg...." said Dylan

The pilot started to cough and gag.

"Everything ok up there." said William.

There was no response from the pilot.

He got out of his seat and charged towards William. He jumped on top of William trying to bite

The 3 survivors climbed out of the destroyed helicopter. They were injured and needed help.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOOOM!
"Oh no. You hear that." said Zane.

"Yea." said Dylan.

A huge mega zombies came out from the trees. It was covered in mud and moss. It was a mega forest zombie, according to William. The survivors started running through the forest from the mutant. The survivors could hear a vehicle. It was zooming right towards them and the beast. It stopped quickly next to the survivors. In the vehicle there were 2 people with masks. In the back trunk there was another one with a mask.

"Get inside." said one of the men.

The survivors had no choice. They each hopped inside the truck and they rode off. The mutant was still following them.

"Take him out." said one the people in the front.

The person in the back took out a rocket launcher and aimed it at the zombie.

"Fire." said the person in the front.

The rocket launcher fired and hit the mutant directly in the face. Its face exploded right off. The wind for the rocket launcher blew the mask off the person.

It was Justin.

"Justin! It's you!" said Zane.

"Indeed it is." said Justin.

See more of Story Wars

Both of the people in the front took their masks off and turned to look at us.

"I'm Luke." said the Driver.

"I am Ryan." said the person next to him.

"Where are we headed?" Justin.

"I have no idea. Where should we head to." said Luke.

"There is a military camp in california. We have the cure for the disease. They could help make more of it." said William.

There was a long silence. Luke and Ryan began to discuss. I few seconds passed and they made up their minds.

"Looks like we are going to california." said Luke.

15 DAYS LATER
ARIZONA

"We are all out of gas." said Luke.

"Split up in groups of two." said Ryan.

Luke and Justin went one way ,and Dylan and Ryan went the other way. Zane and William stayed and protected the car. The 4 survivors began to search the buildings for gas.

"Found one." said Justin.

"Same here." said Luke.

The two survivors went to go and check on how the other 2 were doing with their scavenge.

See more of Story Wars

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Justin, Luke, Dylan, and Ryan ran back to the car to see if the other 2 were alright.

Zane and William were gone and so was the car.
"We lost them!" shouted Dylan.

"William has the cure!" shouted Justin.

"Calm down everybody." said Ryan.

"There is a fire station nearby. We can check it for vehicles" said Luke.

"Ok let's get going." said Justin.

The survivors made their way to the firestation in search of a vehicle. It was only a 3 minute walk to the station.

"Here we are." said Luke.

"Search the place for a vehicle and gas." said Dylan.

The survivors searched the place and found 2 more gas tanks. Now they have 4 total. This will last them a long time.

"Pour the gas into the truck." said Justin.

A few minutes passed and the truck was full of gas. The survivors drove the firetruck and were on the road headed north. There were tire tracks up that road. They looked new.

"Follow those tracks." said Justin.

"Got it." said Luke.

The survivors drove down the dusty road. There were only a few zombies on the street. The fire

"Going straight." said Luke.

Luke drove the car straight through the crossroad ,but suddenly…

CRASH!

Another truck drove right into the fire truck from the right. It was a semi truck. The semi made a huge dent in the fire truck. The semi kept driving into the fire truck. The fire truck started to tip.

"HOLD ON!" shouted Justin.

"LUKE! DRIVE US OUT OF HERE!" shouted Dylan.

"DON'T YOU THINK I WOULD IF I COULD!" shouted Luke.

Justin and Dylan were holding onto the truck. The firetruck kept tipping farther and farther down. All of the noise began to attract zombies in the fields around the roads. The zombies were getting closer and closer until they were pressed up against the firetruck.

"WE NEED TO TAKE OUT THE SEMI DRIVER!" yelled Justin.

"RIGHT! I'LL DO IT!" shouted Dylan.

"I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!" shouted Justin

Dylan and Justin climbed up the fire truck and stood up. They jumped on to the enemy vehicle that was pushing into the fire truck.

"The are 2 people on our truck!" shouted the Driver.

"I'll take care of them." said the person in the passenger seat.

A beefy man crawled out of the window and hopped onto the roof of the vehicle. He had huge muscles and was strong as a bull. He charged towards Justin and Dylan.

See more of Story Wars

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"Oh god." said Justin.

The man picked Justin up and threw him off the edge of the truck. Justin grabbed on to the ledge and held on for his life. The large man walked up to Justin and stepped on his fingers with spiked shoes.

"AHHHGGG!" shouted Justin.

Justin was going to fall into the group of zombies surrounding the truck. Dylan jumped on the beefy man's back and swung him around while punching his face. Justin was able to pull himself back on the top of the vehicle. Dylan steered the man off the edge of the truck. Both of them fell into the pit of zombies. They were gone.

"Dylan...NOOOO!" shouted Justin.

A few moments passed. A hand reached out and grabbed the ledge.

"Dylan…" Justin said.

It wasn't Dylan. It was the beefy man. He had bite marks all over his legs. No sign of Dylan anywhere. Dylan had come so far. How could he die now.

"I'm..."

"I'm..."

"I'm going to…"

"DESTROY YOU!" yelled Justin.

Justin charged at the man. The man knew he was going to die anyways. That will make him harder to beat. He will do anything to throw me off the car. Even with himself.

All of a sudden Justin could hear some sound coming from inside the semi truck. There were voices coming from inside. It sounded like Zane and William.

"Is that you guys in there?" shouted Justin.

"That's right. Get us out of here!" said William.

"On it." said Justin.

BBBHHHRRRRRR

The car started up and started to drive away. Why would they stop now. They almost tipped our car completely over. The car drove full speed and Justin and the beefy man flew off the roof of the truck.

"NOO!" shouted Justin.

Justin looked at the truck driving away. A hand waved outside the window.

"See ya." the voice shouted from the driver seat.

It….
It sounded…..
It sounded like….
Dylan….

"GET BACK HERE!" shouted Justin.

"YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE US OUT HERE TO DIE!" yelled Justin.

"WAS THAT DYLAN!" shouted Luke.

See more of Story Wars

Justin hopped on the firetruck and the 3 survivors took off to go and save William and Zane. The truck drove way over the speed limit down the road. Not like there was a speed limit in the apocalypse.

"Let's speed it up a bit." said Justin.

"Going faster." said Luke.

The truck picked up its pace and started to catch up to Dylan and the semi truck.

"I see him." said Ryan.

"Get a little closer." said Justin.

The down trucks were next to each other. They both slowed down. Dylan climbed out of his window and onto the roof. He is not the only one that was on the roof. William was there with him. Dylan had a gun pointed to Williams head.

"No one make a move or William will join the dead." said Dylan.

"Easy now Dylan." said Justin.

"Hand over the cure." said Dylan.

Williams backpack was in the fire truck. Justin went down to get it and brought it back up.

"Here catch." Justin said.

Dylan caught it and let go of William.

"Careful next time." said Dylan.

Dylan took the lid off and drank the whole vial of the cure. There was not going to be a way to

See more of Story Wars

"Uhhhh....you ok." said William.

Dylan didn't respond. He kept coughing. Then he stopped.

"BBBBBRRRRRAAAAIIIINNNNNNSSSSSS!" said Dylan.

"No.....no...." Justin said.

The cure didn't work at all. It didn't make Dylan immune to the virus. It did the exact opposite.

"Everything ok up there?" said Zane while climbing out of the car window.

"I wouldn't say ok." said Justin.

Dylan was finished. There was nothing else the survivors could do now. Accept one thing.

Dylan had to be finished off.

-PART 3 COMING SOON-

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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